FERMON OF THE REV. FRANK M. GOOD-CHILD, OF THE CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH.

ADVOCATES WOMAN'S RIGHTS-"COMPANION TO MAN, SUBORDINATE TO HIM IN OFFICE, BUT IN THE TRUEST SENSE EQUAL

TO HIM IN NATURE."

HE sermon of the Rev. Frank M. Goodchild last evening was "Woman in Politics." large congregation listened attentively to the preacher, as he spoke most interestingly on woman's position and her influence in guiding the world. The Rev. Frank M. Goodchild

is the pastor of Central Baptist Church on Forty-second-st., be-tween Seventh and Eighth aves. He is a popular pastor and a progressive preacher, and his church is rapidly becoming one of the most widely known and at attended in New-York. The following, in part,

is what he said:

ext, Gen. B, 18: "And the Lord God said, It is not ad for man to be alone. I will make an helpmeet ood for man to be about for him. Of the questions now before the American people for Of the questions now before the American people for

or the questions now before an extrement the three mest important are:

First—The drink question. How can the liquor traffic, with all the evils that attend it in the State and the family, be suppressed?

Second—The money question. What shall be the character of our currency? Shall it have a gold or a silver hasis?

regiment, the three must all constructions are the layout tradie, with all the evits that attend it in the filter section, with the evits that attend it in the filter section, which is the evits that attend it in the filter section. The a woman a right control of the control

An interview with Mr. Goodchild developed the fact that he is an ardent believer in equal suffrage, that much-needed and sure-to-come evidence of highest

"How long have you been in favor of woman's right to the ballot, Mr. Goodchild?" inquired the re-porter-a woman who is doing a lot of hard thinking

along this line herself. 'It would be a hard matter to say when I have not favored it," replied the pastor, smiling. "Woman was created to be man's helpmate, and why should she not help him in framing the laws that are mean for his wellbeing and upiffting? God intended wom-an to be man's constant and faithful companion, and her comradeship and spirit of faithfulness are the surest and greatest incentives to the life aim of the

highest type of man." 'Is your wife in full accord with your broad views?" asked the reporter, wondering how many of the "highest type of man" could be found, and

"I am happy to say that she is," said Mr. Good-child: "she is my invaluable and helpful comrade, seeing my alms, aiding my efforts and deepening my

"I served the oldest church in Philadelphia for six years. The church was established in 1688, and could add much to the story of history if it could only speak. My congregation there was more conserva-tive than the one here. There they looked long and hard at an innovation, fearing to adopt it lest it might savor of the world, the flesh and the devil. My people here are very broad and generous, and Join me in all things that I have weighed well and that I truly believe to be helpful and best."

I should think that kind of a congregation would be an inspiration to a pastor," said the interviewer, thoughtfully. "It is a very pleasant feeling to be trusted and upheld in your aims and efforts. One may experience that even though one is not a minister. It brings whatever is best and strongest out of every true, noble nature, dees it not?"

"I believe so. God intended us to be trusting and trusted."

"How many addresses on political subjects will you give in your church?"

"Five. Every year, just before election time, I give a series of talks on pertinent political issues, believing both time and occasion call for thoughtful and prayerful presentation and discussion of these all-absorbing topics. "It is a very pleasant feeling to be

ing both time and discussion reversely presentation and discussion in Polar Sorbing topics.

a week ago I spoke of the Workingmen in Polar and next Sunday evoning, October 18, I will ton "Ine "Masses and Classes" in Politics; on any October 28, I will present the topic of Money and the Company of Money and the Company of the Company in the Company i



THE BROAD, LOW STYLE OF DRESSING THE HAIR FOR EVENING COSTUME.

MISS MINNIE GALLAGHER.

Organist and Choirmaster of the Church of Our Lady of Angels, Brackive,

and instrumental music with several well-known world, up to date and very swagger dressers; of teachers, the last one being Rafael Navarro. Miss wore her hair ultra high in the back, low down over the ears and very fluffy in front; the oth

Apropos of the inconvenient names often given to

helpices children, a strange custom among the mothers of Japan is to name their children after the

first object which the eyes of the mother happens

to reat upon after the babe is born. Thus in one village there are children named respectively Dust-

A pocket-handkerchief used by an ancient lady on

her wedding day seventy-two years ago is quite as big as five of our present day handkerchiefs, and

has, for all ornament, a very narrow edging of Valenciennes round the fine cambric, and at each

corner a beautifully embroidered spray of daisies or other small flowers, with, in the midst of one bunch, the bride's Christian name worked in tiny letters. The handkerchief would make a small flohu for a slight women.

an, Brush, Cup and Kettle



the furnace, yet too chilly to sit around the house

Many people light the gas, but that isn't satisfactory, at least it wasn't to a woman of my ac-

globe when she takes it off-it fits so nicely; but the other night she forgot about this, and, groping to the jet, she turned on the gas, lighting it from There was a puff, a flame, a smell of reasted feathers and burned ribbon, and lot \$15 worth went

smoke and fire! My, but she was angry, for dollars don't grow on aff her bushes, and she has a husband who loves to

before she'd steal.
"Why, I'd put my hand in the fire," said she, "before I'd take a penny's worth that didn't belong to

other means failed, I'd steal for them." the touch a morsel of stolen food or give it

to my children, no matter what the case might be "Have you ever had any children?" I inquired. "I'd be sorry for them if you had, though I ad-

mire integrity as much as any one living," my teldy. "What do you mean?" said she. "Oh, nothing," said I.

I see that a sensible English clergyman, who is posing, with a view to providing innocent amusement for winter evenings, to have the girls of the village taught to dance. It is "a natural and wholesome exercise for young people," he says, "and has

Pretty hard to tell just what is a la mode, as far as hair dressing is concerned. I noticed two ladies, both 'way up in the

wore her hair ultra high in the back, low down over the ears and very fluffy in front; the other coiled her smooth locks low in the back and rolled

high and fluffy away from forchead and ears; so how is a body to judge what is fashionable?

Numbers of English country clergymen and their wives have now joined the ranks of cyclists. They have a shining example in Mrs. Talbot, the wife of the Bishop of Rochester, who is quite an expert rider. Her daughter shares her enthusiasm, and

both spent a good deal of their time during their re-

cent visit to Hawarden in exploring the beauties of

# ART NOTES.

Artists and designers are invited to submit sketches for a poster competition announcing the Gas Exposition that is to be opened in Madison Square Garden in January. The committee offers three prizes of 100, 15 and 50 for the three designs deemed best by a jury consisting of two artists, a color printer and the president of the company. The drawings, which must be sent in before December 1, must be on paper 28 inches wide by 41 high, and portray the growth of gas as an illumi-nating agent and as fuel for mechanical or domestic purposes. All designs should be sent to the company at No. 280 Broadway, New-York, of which

In her studio at Washington Square, Miss Tillinghast, that versatile artist who can build a house, decorate a church or paint a portrait, exhibited early in the month a recently completed memorial window in stained glass for Trinity Church, in Binghamton. The subject chosen is "The Vision of Cornelius," as told in the tenth chapter of the Acis, and shows the standing figcharm of the work is its exquisitely beautiful color and its contrasting lights and shadows. Cornelius, the Roman, a sombre shade, stands somewhat abashed before the angel in full light. There are It's always foolish to provinte arguments, but I dignity and repose in the work, and a happy sugdid the other day with a norman who said she'd die gestion of revelation is brought out by the refulgent

The second competition for the Paris Prize, which ne! Wouldn't you?"

"I hope I may never be tempted. I want to be tions obtained by John Armstrong Chanler, will be honest," I replied, "and would suffer to keep so. I'd do a great deal before I'd steal. I'd beg and borrow, but if I found myself starving, I'm afraid I'd take what would satisfy my hunger.

I tons obtained by John Armstrong Chanler, will be held at the Fine Arts Building the week beginning October i9. The prize allows the successful competitor \$900 a year for five years' study in Paris, and is open to any man or woman over twenty-one "If I had little, suffering children, I know, if years of age who is a resident of New-York State. Candidates who desire to enter the competition "Well, nothing would tempt me," insisted the must submit two drawings from life, which must be sent to George W Breck secretary, No. 215 West Fifty-seventh-st, by October 12, and from these drawings candidates for the final competition will be chosen. The jury to make the award consists of the presidents of the Metropolitan Museum, the National Academy, the Society of Amer ican Artists and the Art Students' League, in conjunction with a body of artists, three of which are to be selected by the Academy, three by the Society of American Artists and one by the Paris Prize. In Paris M. Gérôme will supervise the work of the student and report annually to the New-York jury. In the final competition the candidates will be required to make a drawing from the nude, to paint a head from life and a composition in

fifty pictures will be exhibited.

The plaster model of the bronze statue of Genral Grant is now being placed in front of the stone bridge which crosses the Fountain Green Drive delphia. The bronze statue will be placed in posi-tion there as soon as the site is found to be thorquebly suitable. This will be determined by placing the plaster model and observing the effect.

The statue of General Logan soon to be erected in Chicago will be placed in Lake Front Park instead of Jackson Park. This is in deference to Mrs. Logan's wishes. The base of the monument is to be a granite structure 20 feet high, to rest on a mound 30 or 40 feet high, with a diameter of 200 feet. The bronze equestrian statue, of heroic size will surmount this eminence. It will, in all probability, be dedicated next summer.

Interesting classes were formed on Monday, October 5, at the Brooklyn Art School. In the Art Building, at 8:15 p. m., Professor J. J. Stevenson, of the University of New-York, gave an illustrated lecture on "The Geology of the Appalachian Moun tain System." Joseph H. Boston instructed classes in free-hand drawing and drawing from the an tique and from models, there being beginners' classes, as well as advanced classes, in the study, The lesson was at 7:30 p. m., in the Art Building

conviction that "women were never intended to be artists, save in the adorning of their own beauty They are born to play, as the sparks fly upward just as man's birthright is to work." Elsewhere she tells us that work is fatal to beauty; and if by beauty be meant mere smoothness of skin, brightness of eye and perfection of color and bloom, we must, with a little natural sorrow, agree to the proposition, for truly deep thought and feeling are as inseparable from the artist temperament as they are fatal to the beauty which depends upon freshness only. Of the higher beauty—that of expression—we may console ourselves by saying that it is the crown of the worker, and never rests on the empty head of the merely idle woman. That we were "born to play" is not a theory that will please many of us. Presumably, even the laziest knows what ennul is, and realizes that a perpetual round of amusement would, sooner or later, pall. And if so, pray where could you find a more potent beauty-killer than ennui? The bored one is ever sallow and sickly, dull of eye and lined of visage, with a droop of discontent to her shapely mouth. Is her face worthy to rank beside those of our women artists, whose work has been an honor to

Cheshire. In their excursions they were generally accompanied by Miss Helen Gladstone, who is an ardent and skilful votary of the whirling wheel. When Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone are driving she almost always accompanies them on her machine.

M. Paul Jobert, the official artist of the French Navy, arrived in New-York Sunday morning, October 4, on the steamer La Bourgogne, from Havre M. Jobert has come to America to arrange for place ing his pictures on exhibition, together with those of M. Henri Guerard, president of the Société des Peintres Graveurs Français, and the marine piece of Bejot, the marine painter. Three hundred and

A very fascinating writer has just owned to the

L. A. M .- Perhaps the dye of your stockings hands. It is excellent and delightful. water and dry carefully.

Miss Mary Flower, ex-Governor Flower's nices, is specially gifted in portraiture, and is devoted to her chosen profession.

## WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

ABOUT DIPLOMACY AND A STORY OF A JUVENILE DIPLOMATE.

A juvenile diplomate is my latest character study. It requires time to be a diplomate, and it also requires that amiable faculty of putting one's self in the background, of appearing to possess great humility of spirit, of underestmating one's own superior attributes of character and of assuming the relative position while you cast another for the part of the absolute We cannot all be diplomates, for diplomates, like poets, are born, not made. To be wily without appearing to be wily; to be artful in that highest degree that alone conceals art; to be able to summon the right emotion at the right time; to keep motive in the background; to surcharge a negative atmosphere with the ozone of charge a negative atmosphere positiveness; to know a man better than he knows himself; to conceal that knowledge, and greatest of all to avoid being called a diplomate. It means all this, and more too.

The juvenile diplomate in this story would eye me curiously did he but know that all these qualitles, the mention of which would have a very high and mighty sound in his compret ension, were composite in his own youthful character.

My juvenile diplomate has risen to the dignity of the American Guards, our public school mili-tary organization, and he desires to be attired in full regalla. He reflects upon this situation that involves a considerable expenditure, and at night he dreams of himself arrayed as gallant soldier who marches forth to imaginary victory. Finally, he musters courage and approaches the Source of "My hat looks pretty rusty."

The Source of Supplies looks up from his work and responds absently;

"Does it?" No active diplomate wants a better entering vedge than that. He continues:

"All the boys at school wear military caps. Do you think I could have that kind of a cap when I get a new one? They look dandy on me. I tried one on yesterday. They only cost a dollar. The head of the supply department looked ap-

proachable, and he continued:
"When you have 'A. G.' in gold letters on the front of it, then it costs twenty-five cents more. 'A. G.' stands for 'American Guard.' " The requisite sum is counted out from the family

exchequer and the diplomate places it gravely in his purse. He is not too glad. Diplomates should never be too glad.

Two days have passed and my diplomate again aproaches the Source of Supplies.
"Most of the boys at school are being measured

for new blue soldier coats with brass buttons What do you think about my having one? Don't you think this coat looks kind of old and the lin-ing's all torn. Just look at it. The new coats cost \$3.50. Cheap, don't you think so? The cloth is firstclass, and they are worth about double that; but we get them cheap on account of all the boys get-

It was a grave matter. He never smiled. Dip-

lomates know when not to smile.

What sort of a supply department would it be not to see the force of that argument? First, there was implied necessity and then economy and then popularity. The Source of Supplies was glad to work larity. The Source of Supplies was glad to work pretty hard that day to make up for the slight tax of a new coat with brass buttons.

Two days passed. Again the diplomate. He looks

"You see," he says apologetically, "the other day when I was measured for that cost, the tailor insisted upon measuring me for long trousers. He said I needn't take them if it wasn't convenient, though. The trousers are dandy. They have blue stripes at the sides, and then they are long. Don't you think I'm getting pretty big to wear short trousers?-and then the weather is getting pretty Long trousers are so comfortable in the winter. They're cheap, too. Only \$2 50 and worth twice that sum.

Now I should say that it was a pretty shortsighted Source of Supplies who couldn't see the argument in utility, economy and hygiene, to say nothing of the ethics and aesthetics of the situa-The S. of S. worked pretty lively that day and a diplomate concealed his joy to some extent, although it did twinkle just a bit in his eyes.

Three days passed. Again appeared the diplo-

mate with something on his mind.
"If I had a belt with a big brass buckle on the front and a little satchel on the back of it, and a place for a sword to fit in. I could be an officer in the American Guard. I tell you, the American Guards are fine, though. Of course, I don't need to be an officer, but, of course, I felt quite proud when I was elected. The outfit costs a dollar." Ah, the wiliness of my diplomate! This time it

cessity, it was just pride. Could a Source of Supplies resist that, think you? Three days more passed away. Again

"When the American Guards parade," ventured

he with visible apologies, "it's a good scheme to wear canvas leggings, because, you see, it saves a fellow's trousers. You wouldn't think how dusty trousers get when you're tramping. Think I better have a pair? They cost just 60 cents."
"Could he have a pair?"

Do you see my diplomate, as he stands about four feet from the Source of Supplies, clad in brass buttons and gold braid and blue stripes? He is fair to look upon, and he has an eager light in his eyes, while a seductive smile plays about his mouth seeking to conceal itself. "Could he have canvas leggings? They cost just

60 cents?

In his happiness he almost forgets to be a dip-

"Could he have canvas leggings?" Could he not have the world if he asked for it? And who wouldn't be a Source of Supplies with such a diplomate to deal with? He has just gone out to make his final purchase

requisite to a complete military regalia. This time it is white gloves that cost 25 cents. As I said before, diplomates are born, not made.



dress of a "tag factory"? Anita C. Buchanan,-First-Send your servant

to the cooking-school in the Charities Building, Twenty-second-st. and Fourth-ave.

Second-Any good bicycle dealer will give you the information you wish about a bicycle academy. They are in all parts of the city.

Third—Call on the secretaries of the clubs you mention and of which you wish to become a mem-

ber and present your credentials. The Professional Woman's League secretary is at her desk from 9 to 4 o'clock daily. The League house is No. 1,509 Broadway. This League is not only one of the largest woman's clubs in the Unitea States, but is one of the most prosperous and helpful associations to which women can belond,

Miss A. Buer .-- Any good book store can furnish you with the book you want. There are so many published it is a difficult matter to advise you which one to get. Ask the bookseller for the one

causes the soles of your feet to burn. Try wearing stockings with unbleached or white feet. Where the nail is growing into the toe, scrape it with a sharp file or knife until it is very, very thin. Keep it thin. This is said to be a sure remedy for in-growing nails. Glycerine does not suit all skins. It darkens some and reddens others. Get a pure white, unscented cocoanut soap, called "Physicians and Surgeons' Soap," and use it on your face and hands with lemon juice; it will surely whiten them Squeeze the lemon juice in your palm, after thoroughly cleansing your hands, and rub it in for two or three minutes. Then rinse off in clear, cold

T. P .- The names of the four seasons are not written with a beginning capital, unless at the opening of a sentence. A capital letter never correctly follows a colon. It is not necessary to place quotation marks around the names of magazines

A Reader of "The Recorder,"--Any trust-worthy hair-dresser can recommend one to you,

HABITS.

SOME HAVE THEM AND OTHERS, ARE NO WITHOUT.

A man likes some hot drink for breakfast, and coffee suits his taste about as well as anything. It seems hard that so many should be denied coffee because it upsets their liver and disagrees with them in one way and another, still mus condition does exist, and when a man finds it hurts him, he is generally sensible enough to leave it out of his bill of fare, for it is quite a bit pleasanter to feel well all day than to enjoy a drug two or three minutes and pay for it in aches and alls or sickness.

A new breakfast drink has come into use, difficult to tell from coffee, but made entirely of grains and which never produces any disagreeable results. It has the clean, pungent flavor so much enjoyed in coffee, but while coffee hurts the system Postum Cereal goes to work in downright good earnest to "make red blood."

It is composed only of the grains intended by nature for man's subsistence. These are skilfully blended and prepared in such a way as to produce a hot drink the fac-simile of rich Mocha or Java coffee, but fattening and healthful. Stomach, liver and bowel troubles disappear when coffee and tea are left off and the food drink, Postum, taken in their place. This toothsome drink goos about three times as far as coffee, and produces health and comfort where trouble formerly existed. It is made by the Postum Cereal Co. Lim., of Battie Creek, Mich. When a man or woman "feels mean" day after day or every few days, it can quite safely be charged to incorrect habits, and coffee and tea drinking are the real cause of more bodily disorder than any one knows. A more bodily disorder than any one knows. A habit is hard to get over, but when a delicious tasting article is offered which produces health instead of tearing it down, the change is easy to make. Prominent grocers say it exactly meets a want, and persons who have been kept from coffee on account of their health are now having all the enjoyment of coffee drinking and eating fat over it.

"Just as good" as Postum Cereal are words used to defraud the public.

CAN BE FOUND WITH Acker, Merrall & Condit, Chambers and

West Broadway.
H. Albers, 186 6th Ave., N. Y.
Chas. Cordes, 876 8th Ave., N. Y.
Fred Dreyer, 127th St., N. Y.
J. P. Haase & Co., 93d St. and Columbus

Ave., N. Y.
H. Hahnenfeld, 540 3d Ave., N. Y.
C. H. Magna & Bro., 77th St. and Amsterdam Ave., N. Y.
Jno. Macaulay & Co., 422 4th Ave., N. Y.
C. & H. Minners, 741 Columbus Ave., N. Y.
Wm. F. Morris, 125th St. and 7th Ave. F. A. Saltzsieder, 29th St. and 6th Ave.

N. Y.
William Simpson, 43d St. and 6th Ave. N. Y. L. Sasse & Co., 126th St. and Park Ave.,

Geo. H. Tiemeyer, 279-281 Amsterdam Ave., N. Y.
Chas. Vogts, 80-82 Columbus Ave., N. Y.
C. H. Von Dehsen & Co., 2,149 8th Ave.,

N. Y. A. E. Whyland & Co., 40 E. 42d St., N. Y. 208,270 W. 125th St. Chas. Weisbecker, 268-270 W. 125th St. Richard Wulfers, 38th St. and 8th Ave.,

N. Y.
Wm. Barg, Court and Carroll, Brooklyn.
D. Bournique, Bedford and De Kalb Ava,
Brooklyn.
Clapp Bros., 977 Fulton St., Brooklyn.
Dugan Bros., 282-284 Broadway, Brook-A. J. Haff. Nostrand Ave. and Monroe

H. Heins, Atlantic and Brooklyn Ave. Brooklyn.

Johnson Bros., Nevins and Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn.
N. Lahm & Son, Flatbush and Caton
Ave., Brooklyn.
Geo. Lockett's Sons, 530 Fulton St., Brook-

lyn. Wm. Marquart, 1,165 Fulton St., Brook-Herman Otto, Flatbush and Carlton Ave.

Stephen Stevenson, 165 Atlantic Ave. Sandhusen, Lafayette and Adelphi, D. H. Shults's Sons, 76 Montague St.,

Vesper Bros., Lafayette and Lewis Ave. Brooklyn. Wm. Wolff, Fulton and Orange, Brooklyn,

### Flint's Fine Furniture. Refreshingly new designs. Factory Prices.

DETECTED BY HER CONTRALTO VOICE.

wasn't utility, nor economy, nor hygiene, nor ne- A YOUNG COLORED GIRL, CHARGED WITH THEFT,

ARRESTED BY HER FORMER MISTRESS. Etta Moore, a fourteen-year-old colored orphar lived up to three weeks ago with Mrs. Mary An derson, a colored woman, of Worcester, Mass. Etta possessed a good contralto voice, and she sang fre-quently to please Mrs. Anderson. When Etta ran away from Mrs. Anderson's home three weeks ago she stole \$20 from her mistress. She came directly to this city, and through an advertisement in a newspaper she obtained a situation from Mrs. Elizabeth Bender, of No. 165 West Twenty-third-st., as a housemaid. Mrs. Bender discharged her

Friday, as she (Mrs. Bender) was about to sail for Europe Mrs. Anderson came to this city on Friday to attend the jubilee services of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, at Bleecker and Tenth sts. She went to the services Saturday afternoon, and while she was at her devotions she heard a con-traito voice that sounded strangely familiar to

traito voice that sounded strangely familiar to her joining in all of the Tymns. Mrs. Anderson thought hard for a few minutes, and then recognized the voice as belonging to Etta. She looked around the church and found Etta sitting in one of the far corners. Mrs. Anderson and a friend, who had come to this city with her, edged cautiously around to the corner where the girl was sitting, and then, taking her by the shoulder, led her out of the church and took her to Jefferson Market Court.

They found the court closed, and on the advict of a policeman took Etta to the Gerry Society. Etta was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday, and Magistrate Crane was told by Agent Barkley that on telephoning to Worcester he had found that the police of that city held a warraif for Etta's arrest. Magistrate Crane committed the girl to the custody of the Gerry Society, to be held until the arrival of the Worcester police with the warrant. Barkley was unable to discover whether Etta had stolen anything from Mrs. Bender, set he latter had stolen anything from Mrs. Bender, set he latter had sailed for Europe.

IN DEFENCE OF HER MOTHER.

A PLUCKY FRENCH GIRL MAKES THINGS DIS-AGREEABLE FOR AN OFFICIOUS CLERK.

Felix Fixler, who refused to give his address, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday on a summons for his appearance before Magistrate Crane that had been granted to Mrs. E. Gautier of No. 230 West Thirty-sixth-st. Saturday morning Mrs. Gautier, who keeps a bakery, and is highly respected in the French colony in this city in which she has lived for seventeen years, stopped while walking in East Fourteenth-st, to look in the show windows of Freeman's glove store, at No. 3 East Fourteenth-st. While looking in the windows she was taken by the arm by Fixier, who rushed out of the store and shouted to her: "You can't come in this store. You are nothing but a thick,

and I refuse to allow you to cross the threshold!

A crowd gathered at this shouting and Mrs Gautier became hysterical. She declared that she was no thief, and demanded that Fixler take her b the policeman who was standing on the corner and tell him that she was a thief. Fixler accommo-dated her, and the policeman refused to lock Mrs. Gautier up unless Fixler would make a complaint. Mrs. Gautier insisted on being locked up, but the policeman finally calmed her and induced her to so home.

Mrs. Gautier insisted on being locked up, but the policeman finally calmed her and induced her to so home.

When Mrs. Gautier reached home she told her daughter, Camille, what had occurred. Miss Camille is a pretty girl of eighteen years. She was highly indignant at the treatment her mother had experienced, and she took her mother to Jefferson Market Court and there secured a summon for "the clerk at Freeman's store."

Miss Camille and her mother then went to the store to serve the paper. Fixler refused to take it Miss Camille asked him if he retracted his statement against her mother. Fixler, for answer, again declared that Mrs. Gautier was a thief. Then Miss Camille lost her patience and jumped at the unfortunate clerk. Small though she is, her rangave her such strength that she soon had Fixle lying on the floor, and she then served the sum mons on him by shoving the paper between his collar and his neck. Then she waiked majestically out of the store, followed by her mother.

When Fixler appeared in Jefferson Market Courfelore and had stolen a quantity of gloves, was a did that he "guessed he had been mistaken.

Magistrate Crane told Fixler that he would be careful in the way he made indiscriminate so cusations against respectable women. He said that he head been mistaken, the Magistrate Crane told Fixler that he would be cusations against respectable women. He said that he had been mistaken, the Magistrate that he thought the rough handling that the thought the rough handling that the thought the rough handling that the had been mistaken, the Magistrate Camille had given the clerk was sufficient.